

A Turk always stands in the presence of his mother until invited to sit down, a compliment he pays to no one else.

The oldest royal house in Europe is that of Mecklenburg. It traces its descent from Genseric, who sacked Rome in A. D. 455.

Every pleasure is acquired at the cost of suffering. The price of real pleasure is paid in advance; for wrong pleasure one pays after.—John Foster.

Longchump—Did she give any reason for refusing you? Hardt—Reason? No; that's the woman of it. Simply said she did not love me.

Mrs. Cannibal—You haven't a single redeeming trait. Cannibal—Oh, there's some good in me. I have just eaten a missionary.—New York Press.

Mr. S.—Do you and I agree on anything? Mrs. S.—Yes; each of us believes that one of us is poorly mated.—Illustrated Bits.

"Why do they always make pictures of Cupid without any clothes?" "So he won't ever be out of style."—Cleveland Leader.

"Demosthenes talked with pebbles in his mouth, my son." "He must have made a rocky speech, pa."—New York Press.

She—How conceitedly that man talks! Is he an actor? He—Worse than that! He's an amateur actor.—Life.

"They say he has a coarse streak in him." "I should say that he had a refined streak in him."—Puck.

"Do you keep a second girl?" "No; my wife isn't strong enough to wait on more than one."—Kansas City Journal.

Mrs. Knicker—What did you do when she stole your cook? Mrs. Subbubs—Stole her dressmaker.—New York Sun.

"I am looking for a fashionable overcoat." "All right, sir. Will you have it too short or too long?"—Fleegende Blatter.

Little Girl—What's an intelligence office, mamma? Mother—It's where one goes to find out what wages cooks are charging.—New York Herald.

"Is this new business you're going into tentative?" "No, it ain't. It's dry goods."—Baltimore American.

Teacher—Can any one in the class tell me what a lawsuit is? Small Boy—Yes, ma'am, I can. It's a suit worn by a policeman.—Exchange.

Up to a certain point exposure to radium rays stimulates the germination of seeds, but if that point is passed the growth is stopped.

"Fusil" was the old name for the flintlock to distinguish it from the matchlock, and fusileers were those who carried fusils.

The double entry system of book-keeping now in common use was first practiced in Italy in the latter part of the fifteenth century.

In Scotland the corn and grass fields are divided into spaces twenty to thirty yards wide by a furrow made by a plow. These are termed rigs.

John Brown was executed at Harpers Ferry on Dec. 2, 1859. It was shortly after 11 o'clock in the morning. Two thousand soldiers were ranged around the scaffold when he was brought from his prison house and placed in a wagon which was to convey him to the scene of execution.

Man In Hard Luck—I am reduced to the painful expedient of asking you to buy the diamonds in my wife's jewelry and to replace them with imitations. Jeweler (examining the jewels)—Your wife evidently has preceded you in evolving that clever plan.—Jewelers' Circular.

There is a seventeen-year-old girl in Atchison who feels so good that she almost screams with joy. In a few years when we meet that girl pushing a baby buggy and looking as cross as it is possible for a married woman to look we are sure we shall laugh.—Atchison Globe.

Bullets of paper or tallow produce far greater damage than metal ones when used for short distance firing. A paper bullet passing through six pieces of tin placed one foot apart buckled them up and made them useless, whereas a metal bullet merely left a small round hole.

The Sword Swallower—I'm in a great quandary. Manager—What's the matter? The Sword Swallower—I asked the two headed girl to marry me, and only one of her accepted! Manager—What's the matter with the other of her? The Sword Swallower—She's afraid of bigamy!

Father—What! Another dressmaker's bill? My dear girl, you should fix your mind on something higher than dress. Daughter—So I have, papa. I've got my mind fixed on a love of a hat in a downtown milliner's window, and, just think, it's only \$19.98! You'll get it for me, won't you, papa, dear?

Percy (exhibiting a bromide enlargement of kodak snapshot of himself riding a donkey)—See, Dick, I had this taken when I was away during the holidays. Do you think it does me justice? Dick—Why, yes, rather. But who's the awkward rider on your back?—New York Times.

"Which side is your member of congress on in this attack on corporate wealth?" "Well," answered Farmer Cornotsevel, "I haven't heard him say much one way or another, but I reckon that's usual, he's on the inside."—Washington Star.

When a man tells his wife of an increase in his wages she doesn't burst out in congratulations. She has an absentminded look in her eyes as if calculating just about how many yards it will take for a dress she had hitherto felt that she couldn't afford.—Atchison Globe.

Citizen—What'll you charge me, Uncle Rastus, to cart away that pile of stone? Uncle Rastus—About \$2, sah. Citizen—Isn't that very high? Uncle Rastus—Yes, sah, jes' fo' cahtin' away the stone, but I got ter hire a man ter he'p me hahness de mule.—Harper's Bazar.

The young man leading a dog lounged up to the ticket office of a railway station and inquired: "Must I—aw—take a ticket for a puppy?"

"No; you can travel as an ordinary passenger," was the reply.—Universalist Leader.

"Do you think the climate affects a man's energies?" "Undoubtedly," answered the leisurely person. "When the weather's cloudy you haven't the ambition to work, and then when it's fair it seems a shame to shut yourself up in an office."—Washington Star.

"Yes, the brother and sister both married for titles." "I don't understand." "She married to get the title of countess, and he married to get the title for one of the finest pieces of property to be found in the city."—Cleveland Leader.

Eva—Why did you refuse him? Edna—He was too economical. Eva—But I thought you said the young man you accepted would have to be economical? Edna—But he was too much so. He actually proposed on a postcard.—London Express.

"Eggs For Invalids" read the sign at a certain shop. "What is there unusual about those eggs?" asked a curious observer. "Why, them eggs is an absolute novelty," said the dealer briskly, adding impressively in awed tones, "them eggs is fresh."—Liverpool Mercury.

The seal of Oliver Cromwell, now in the possession of a prominent family in Wales, is a plain, gold mounted corundum stone five-eighths of an inch in diameter. It dates from 1653 and was used on several of Cromwell's deeds. All the Lord's prayer is engraved on it.—London Gentlewoman.

He (wondering if Bertie Williams has been accepted)—Are both your rings heirlooms? She (concealing her hand)—Oh, dear, yes. One has been in the family since the time of Alfred, but the other is newer (blushing)—only dates from the conquest.—London Mail.

Among the Anglo-Saxons the bridegroom gave a pledge, or "wed," at the betrothal ceremony. This wed included a ring, which was placed on the maiden's right hand, where it remained until, at the marriage, it was transferred to the fourth finger of the left.

"What's the matter, old man?" "Oh, I've just had a quarrel with my wife." "Well, forget and forgive." "I can never forgive her. You see, I was in the wrong." "Then in that case demand an apology."—

Carlotta Grisi complained to Rossini that Giulina Grisi's success as a singer obliged her to fall back upon the dancer's profession. "What would you more, my child?" he replied. "Giulina has stolen the nightingale's voice, but she has left you its wings."

"It's awfully late," I remarked to my friend after an extra long whilst bout at the club. "What will you say to your wife?" "Oh, I shan't say much, you know," was the reply; "Good morning, dear, or something of that sort. She'll say the rest."

"Don't you think that fellow who broke his engagement because the girl went to the jeweler to find the price of the ring a bit sensitive?" "I think he was wise. A woman like that would be wanting her husband to keep an account of his private expenses."—Exchange.

A Sponge Garden. A beautiful effect may be obtained by means of a damp sponge and a few seeds. Take a large piece of coarse sponge and cut it into any shape desired. Then soak it in water, squeeze half dry and sprinkle in the openings red clover seed, millet, barley, grass, rice, oats—any or all of these. Hang the sponge in a window where the sun shines at least part of the day.—Country Life In America.

His Prophecy. Hannibal, the illustrious general, driven to despair by his enemies, had taken poison and had laid himself down to die. "Anyhow," he said, "my name will live in history." His foresight was unerring.

Two thousand years later a town in Missouri was named in his honor.—Chicago Tribune.

London, Ex-Watering Place. Time was when London was a watering place, whose wells, if not rivaling Bath or Harrogate, were widely famed and frequented by people from all quarters. In South London there were quite a number of spas, Lambeth wells, which sold water for a penny a quart and gave it to the poor for nothing. St. George's wells, Sydenham wells and Dulwich wells being the best known.—London Graphic.

Deep Breathing and Character. We are beginning to learn the value to health and lungs of the habit of "deep breathing." To throw our windows wide open, breathe in fresh air so deeply that not only the lungs, but the whole of the body right down to the hips, is expanded, exercised and bathed with clean air, prevents chest weakness and consumption and helps to cure anaemia and bad temper.—Exchange.

Trousers Legs. A study of the trousers legs as seen in the photographs of our most noted men brings the smile of contempt from even the most disinterested, and one wonders if anything could be uglier than the concertina folds of the clumsy, elephantine outlines that are there to be seen. Breeches, knickers and kilts are all far more artistic and healthy.—Tailor and Cutter.

A Definite Reason. An English paper tells of a canny Scot whose neighbor met him flitting. The Scot had wife and children and household furniture piled onto the wagon, and he was solemnly driving his one horse along the street.

"So you're flittin'?" said the neighbor. "I am. I want to be near me work." "And where's yer job?" "I haven't got one yet."

An Easy Riddance. Mr. Hardrocks—By George, I was relieved this morning! Mrs. Hardrocks—Why, Silas, how? Did somebody pick your pocket? Mr. Hardrocks—No. Young Perkleigh came in to see me. I thought he was certainly after our daughter, but he merely wanted to borrow \$10. He'll never bother us any more. I let him have it.—Cleveland Leader.

His Reason. "Why do you always ride in the smoking car? You don't smoke." "I ride in the smoking car," replied the man to whom the question was addressed, "to escape from the effusive gratitude of the young women to whom I always have to give up my seat when I ride in the other cars."

But there was a hard, metallic, ironical sort of ring in his voice.—Chicago Tribune.

Giving Himself Away. "You are married, aren't you?" she asked as they took their seats at the table at the dinner party. "Yes," he acknowledged. "How did you know?"

"You opened the door for yourself," she answered, "then went through, leaving me to follow, instead of holding it and letting me pass through first."—New York Press.

How It Helped. "Are you still helping that poor family?" "I'm trying to help them. I gave the mother some money the other day so that she would feel independent of her drunken husband."

"Well?" "Well, she had her husband arrested for beating her and then paid his fine with the money I gave her."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Von Bulow's Threat. So far as the audience was concerned, Von Bulow always made a point of doing exactly as he pleased. On one occasion when a Leipzig audience insisted on recalling him in spite of his repeated refusal to play again he came forward and said, "If you do not stop this applause I will play all Bach's forty-eight preludes and fugues from beginning to end!"

A Living Tomb. Some of the lamas of Tibet have a custom of allowing themselves to be inclosed in grottoes, so that they would live in darkness for the rest of their lives. Sven Hedin heard of a man who was inclosed at the age of sixteen or seventeen years and lived there sixty-nine years without any communication with the outside world whatever, his food and water being passed underground by a long pole.

Banks of Newfoundland. Newfoundland would be nothing without that great submarine plateau known as the "banks," on which all the fishing is done. At a small station within the edges of the great bank that the cod loves so well the sea is quite smooth. It is usual for vessels fishing on the bank to inquire from those that have arrived from the open sea as to what sort of weather it is "aboard."

The Five Kakkas. A set of regulations, intended to distinguish the Sikhs irrevocably from those around them, was the rule of the Five Kakkas. Every Sikh must have with him five things beginning with the letter "k"—viz, kesa (long hair), kangha (a comb), karada (a knife), kirpana (a sword) and kacha (breeches reaching to the knee). The purpose of these rules was that every Sikh should avoid shaving, as do Mohammedans and Hindus, and should be constantly armed and free from the long garments that might impede him in a fight.

Ambassadorial Humor. Following the proclamation of the commune in Paris, General Breckenbury attached himself to the government troops at Versailles, where Lord Lyons, the British ambassador, also was. One day Lord Lyons was persuaded to visit Meudon. He was looking from the window of an empty house when a shell fell and burst in the garden below. Then he said quietly: "Perhaps I had better retire. It would be a diplomatic blunder if her majesty's ambassador were to be killed."—Blackwood's Magazine.



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CHINA'S GRAND CANAL.

At Times It Holds Water Enough to Float Boats, but Usually They Are Dragged Over Mud Banks.

Of some of the crude and outgrown methods used on China's Grand canal a writer in the North China Daily News remarks: "The junction of the real canal with the Wei river was not by means of a lock, but simply a high and steeply sloping mud bank, over which the grain vessels had to be dragged by the force of perhaps many hundreds of men. It should be borne in mind that in China the lock of a canal is not much more like our idea of what that name connotes than it is like a padlock. Amid constant and often serious changes of level, with an uncertain and not infrequently a scanty supply of water, and with a grain fleet which traveled in blocks of some eighty vessels under one officer, it was necessary to devise some way for keeping them together and for transferring them as a consolidated unit with this in view.

"For this reason a Chinese lock on the Grand canal is nothing but a stone gateway into which large boards may be lowered through a groove in the stones, restraining most of the water from its flow, until there is a depth sufficient to float all the craft, when the boards are pulled up and the entire fleet passes through.

"After this the boards are again lowered for another division of the grain boats. In case the water gives out—a by no means unlikely occurrence—there is nothing to do but to wait until more comes from some where."

WORTH ADVERTISING FOR. There are 5,499 Negroes employed here in Washington by the Government alone, and these 5,499 Negroes draw salaries aggregating \$3,044,404. These more than three millions of dollars are spent right here in Washington, but scattered among the hundreds of tradesmen. Is this amount of money worth bidding for? It certainly is, and not even the largest stores in this city would refuse to get the big end of it did they but realize how much money the Negroes are really spending.

Now The Bee is the only Negro publication in this city. It stands without a rival or competitor, and covers the field like a few of the merchants in this city will patronize the advertising columns of The Bee, presenting the attractive bargains they may have, these Negroes—these 5,499 Negroes who draw annually from the Government over three millions of dollars—will assume that by patronizing a publication edited and operated by one of their race that such firms desire and deserve their patronage. And such firms will receive the bulk of these over three millions of dollars received and spent by the Negroes of Washington.

What clothing stores, what furniture stores, what dry goods stores and what other lines of business will now make an effort to divert to themselves these over three millions of dollars spent by Washington Negroes by advertising in The Bee?

Place your advertising in The Bee and watch these 5,499 appreciative Negroes spend their over three millions of dollars with you.

Now is the time to advertise in The Bee, the newspaper that goes into every Negro home in Washington. Remember, merchants of Washington, it's what advertising pays you, not what it costs.

MORE MONEY—RACE PROGRESS. If colored people groom themselves daintily, destroy perspiration odors, remove grease shine from the face, and use our new discoveries for improving the skin and dressing the hair, they will be better received in the business world, make more money, and advance faster.

The Chemical Wonder Company of New York is the best business friend colored people have. It improves their bodies as Dr. Booker Washington improves their minds. That Company manufactures nine Chemical Wonders, which will make colored people as attractive as individual peculiarities will permit. Colored men in New York who use these Wonders hold better situations in banks, clubs and business houses, and women have better positions, marry better, get along better.

(1) Complexion Wonder Cream will light up any colored face (black or brown) every time it is used. To prove this on one trial, we send demonstration sample for 10 cents. Regular jar, 50 cents postpaid.

(2) Magneto-Metallic Comb, called Wonder Comb. Can be heated before using, to help straighten and dress the hair. Costs 50 cents, and will last a lifetime.

(3) Wonder Uncurl. When this pomade dressing is in the hair the kinks can be uncured and the hair becomes flexible. When heated into the scalp and through the hair with a Wonder Comb, any stiff, knotty hair will dress well. 50 cents postpaid.

(4) Wonder Hair Grow fertilizes the scalp and makes hair grow long, just as fertilizers in the soil make cornstalks grow. 50 cents postpaid.

(5) Odor Wonder Powder instantly destroys perspiration odor. People who neglect such chemical cleansing are obnoxious. 50 cents postpaid.

(6) Odor Wonder Liquid. This fine toilet water surrounds the body with delicate perfume. When used with used with Odor Wonder Powder the conditions of the body become perfect. If you can spare 50 cents extra, order this luxury. 50 cents postpaid.

(7) Wonder Foot Powder keeps the feet dainty. 50 cents, postpaid.

(8) Wonder Wash. A shampoo to clean from dandruff and insure the health of the hair and scalp. 50 cents postpaid.

(9) Shell Pink Creme will give light brown girls beautiful pink cheeks without made-up appearance. 50 cents postpaid.

We guarantee all these Wonders as represented. We give advice free about hair, skin and scalp. Will send book an attractiveness free.

We will prove we are true business friends of colored people.

We require one agent for every locality and guarantee you against loss. Only \$2 capital required.

Always write to M. B. Berger & Co., 2 Rector Street, New York. We market all the Chemical Wonder Company preparations.

Richards's Pure Drug Store

316 4/5 Street, S. W. Just received a large assignment of fresh drugs and a large collection of very fine toilet preparations, Easter goods, and many useful articles, just the thing you desire for Easter offering.

Richardson's Old Reliable Pure Drug Store, 316 4/5 Street, S. W. and 14th and R Streets, N. W.

The commission in charge of the Illinois Hall of Fame, at Champaign, has decided that the late Philip D. Armour is entitled to recognition, owing to his services in promoting the livestock industry in the United States.

Cardinal Logue, the prelate of Ireland, who is in Durham, N. C., to attend the consecration service of St. Patrick's Cathedral, said: "The colored people should have been educated first, then gradually emancipated. It was a mistake to set them free, untutored and helpless."

There are many colored families who are living in crowded houses on small plots of land in towns or cities who want real freedom and real opportunity for themselves and for their children. It is very difficult to rear children in a crowded town or city. The place to rear children is in the country.

In Macon County, Alabama, the colored people have a rare and exceptional opportunity. This is the county in which The Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute is located. There is plenty of good land for sale on easy terms. There is a good schoolhouse, and the school term lasting from seven to eight months in every part of the county. The white people in Macon County are of the very best class. There is no disorder or racial trouble. We advise colored people who are now living in crowded towns or cities, in the North or in the South, and especially those who have children to raise to come to Macon County and buy a home where they can get plenty of land to cultivate and rear their families in the county free from the temptations of the cities and towns.

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